

THE EUREKA SPRINGS TIMES.

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One Dollar Per Year

COMMERCIAL CLUB BANQUETED

The Annual Meeting and Election of Directors a Great Love Feast

Never in the history of Eureka Springs was there a better meeting, and one calculated to cement the various interests of the city in one compact homogenous element for good work as the meeting last Thursday night at the Basin Park Hotel, under the enthusiastic coaching of Dr. A. S. Maddox and J. H. Phillips.

After the business meeting of the Commercial Club the members repaired to the spacious dining room where covers were laid for seventy.

The table was tastefully arranged and decorated with flowers, viands and beautiful china and silverware. After the Divine blessing by Rev. F. A. Lark the members were seated and full justice done to the tempting and delicious provender. When the inner man was soothed and satisfied, Dr. Maddox as master of ceremonies, arose and in neatly tuned speeches, introduced the various speakers. It was a feast of reason and a flow of soul.

Dr. J. H. DeLano in his humorous and inimitable way talked of the possibilities of Eureka Springs and the Commercial Club, and proved it by the work that the Sapulpa Commercial Club had accomplished for that marvelous little city. Then followed the letters below from those good friends of Eureka Springs. Alexander Hilton, of the Frisco System, and Geo. Sands of the Missouri and North Arkansas Railway:

St. Louis, Nov. 6, 1908.

Mr. A. S. Maddox,
Eureka Springs, Ark.,
Dear Mr. Maddox:—Earlier reply to your letter of the thirty-first ultimo has been delayed by absence from the city.

It is a matter of great regret that I will be unable to attend the meeting of the Commercial Club at Eureka Springs on November 12, as I have a very important engagement at Dallas on that date to attend a meeting to consider rate questions of interest to the States of Louisiana and Texas.

While I do not believe I could add very much to the result of this meeting by speaking, I am so much interested in the success of Eureka Springs and its commercial interests that I would be glad of the opportunity to do what little I could to assist the work. In my absence, I wish you would take occasion to say that the Frisco still feels deeply interested in the success and welfare of Eureka Springs and that we will always be glad to learn of the efforts of its business men to advance the interests of that portion of Arkansas.

With very kindest personal regards and wishes for your own success I am,
Yours very truly,
A. Hilton.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 7, 1908.

Mr. A. S. Maddox,
Eureka Springs, Ark.,

My dear Sir:—Your cordial invitation to attend the annual meeting of the Commercial Club of Eureka Springs Thursday evening, November 12, reached my desk November 6th.

My engagements for the coming week, annual meeting of our Stockholders November 9th, and inspection of road through to Helena with our Board of Directors 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th will not permit my acceptance. The reports, press and personal, of an increased interest by her citizens generally, in the general advancement of Eureka Springs is very gratifying. Your unequalled natural advantages supplemented by energetic harmonious action on the part of your good people should result in what your friend, familiar with your waters, mountains, pure air and restful surroundings have long prophesied namely: One of the most attractive locations in America for the home or health seeker, and thanks to your energy and, we think, most excellent judgment, we can now add educational advantages second to none.

Please convey to the Commercial

Club my best wishes for their realization of all they hope for, and the assurance that personally and professionally I am at their service in every consistent way. Respectfully yours,
Geo. L. Sands, Vice-President.

Judge C. T. Granger then spoke in a profound and impressive manner to the toast, "Let the Dead Past Bury Its Dead," and he made it a very live subject.

Mr. J. H. Phillips spoke to the toast, "The Individual Member," and the sound logic and earnestness of his address attracted the attention and deliberation of everyone present.

Dr. C. F. Ellis, in the absence of Dr. Floyd, spoke on "As Others See Us." "Our City, Its Resources and Possibilities," was handled in a thorough manner by Mayor C. A. Fuller.

Hon. Chas. D. James, took the place of Traffic Manager C. D. Whitney, of the Missouri and North Arkansas Railway, Mr. James spoke on "Railroad Co-operation."

Giles E. Miller spoke in behalf of the press of the city.

Hon. T. A. Marshall closed the "Speech feast" in a masterly handling of the subject, "How to Reach the Goal." He elaborated and illustrated the advertising of our great advantages as a health resort and clearly showed the way in which to attract the interest and bring both health and pleasure seekers to this favored spot.

Then followed the real "round up" in which Dr. Maddox, with the kindest persuasion and most remarkable tact, raised, then and there, the magnificent sum of \$1,235.50.

Not one who was present, but gave of his means to help advertise our city to the world. It was a record-breaker in money raising, and shows that Dr. Maddox is an exhorter of giant stature when it comes to raising funds for a good purpose.

The following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year: A. S. Maddox, L. W. McCrory, B. H. Blockson, J. H. Phillips, E. M. Bare, B. J. Rosewater, C. D. Whitney, C. C. McCarty, R. G. Floyd, J. A. Bridgford, C. A. Fuller, J. T. Waddill, R. S. Granger, S. A. Diehl, J. H. DeLano.

It is encouraging to meet with the numerous enthusiasts over the mineral possibilities that are visiting this section lately. Two gentlemen from Cincinnati, Thos. G. McGrath and John J. Geghan, are visitors in the city today, and Mr. McGrath is looking around with the intention of securing a home here for his family. He is the president, and Mr. Geghan is the general manager of a company of Cincinnati capitalists who have recently purchased the Jack Pot mine near Gilbert on the "North Arkansas Line."

These gentlemen have been interested in the Joplin district for a number of years, and they say that the mineral deposits of North Arkansas are far richer and greater than those of the Joplin district, and that ours is the coming field for investment in that line. Besides, they predict that the fabulous water power that can be obtained in the Ozark region will make it one of the greatest manufacturing districts in the world, and that instead of the cotton being shipped north for manufacture, it will come to the Ozarks where the health conditions are also far better than in the north. On their properties, they believe they will be able to harness several hundred horse power in the Buffalo river.

MY OLD STUDY-TABLE

Rev. Wm. Francis Dickinson, M. D.

There passes this morning from my study away,
A friend whom I gladly would bid longer stay,
For a humble yet cherished companion it proved,
And I cannot its parting now witness unmoved.
How long and how patiently since here 'twas placed,
Has this old study-table my place of toil graced.

Though this old, faithful friend be replaced by a new,
It is not without sadness I bid it adieu.
As a cheerful co-worker it truly has seemed,
When for truth I have striven or in fancy have dreamed.
It has witnessed the power my pen sought to wield,
And marked its meanderings in Poesy's field.

The ink-spots which mark its cover, once fair,
And mar the worn fabric its dim colors wear,
Are scars of old battles, waged in campaign of thought,
Where at times there has been seeming victory wrought,
Or in flight, fancies truant my pen did elude,
Though eager the search with which it pursued.

With surface book-strewn, or with writings o'erlaid,
Thus long has it stood in thought's raiment arranged,
As if tenderly guarding these gifts which the soul
Had so kindly committed to its own loved control.
We can almost imagine its sorrowful wail
Since no longer its sheltering care can avail.

As I rummage its various receptacles through,
And some wail of the brain long hid comes to view,
Where concealed it has lain—forgotten well-nigh,
I can almost hear breathed a heart-broken sigh,
For I seem to be rifling a friend's treasure-trove,
Buried deep in this recess with fondest of love.

As an altar it seemed, whereon burned the fire,
Enkindled by themes which my pen did inspire,
When the out-breathed afflatus from its source so divine,
Evoked willing gifts here cast on its shrine,
Trusting tributes their devotee meekly did bear,
The Muses in gracious acceptance would share.

When night's sable curtain was silently drawn,
And day's weary hours had vanished and gone,
Here seated in musing calm, restful, serene,
Forms fresh from the Ideal oft peopled the scene,
And as midnight wore on with the lamp burning dim,
Thought's realm would indeed more resplendently beam.

It seemed as though 'twould its sympathy prove,
When odes were inscribed to friendship and love;
For although here so mutely and quiet it stood,
Yet fancy might deem that with life, 'twere endued,
And as from its still haven they winged their sweet flight,
One might almost imagine its thrill of delight.

When tasks more severe would my pen's effort claim,
And my themes were of sterner and sturdier frame—
When pleas for the right and rebukes for the wrong,
Or support for the weak and praise for the strong
Have on this faithful table been fearlessly wrought,
In its firmness it seemed an inspirer of thought.

Letters here have been laid through the days that have flown,
Replete with joy's ripple or sorrow's sad moan;
Some too which awakened anxious doubting and care,
And some which the brightest of smiles seemed to wear.

THE "NORTH ARKANSAS LINE"

Gen. Powell Clayton Talks Enthusiastically About the Road and Eureka Springs

Gen. Powell Clayton arrived in the city Monday, and is now a guest of our city, making his headquarters at the Basin Park hotel. While the General considers Eureka Springs his home, and always speaks of it as such, he is at present with Mrs. Clayton living at "The Highlands," Washington, D. C. For several years Mrs. Clayton has been suffering severely with a serious ear trouble, and for the purpose of having the attention of noted specialists, and being near their children, they are at present sojourning at the capitol.

In an interview with the Times correspondent, Gen. Clayton spoke most encouragingly in regard to the extension of the Missouri and North Arkansas eastward to Helena. He said there was only twelve miles of road yet to build, and that was in the White river bottoms. The trestles are all built and all bridges in, but the one over White river. He says the road will be laid to Helena before the first of January, and that traffic will begin as rapidly as the road bed will permit. A new road bed needs time to settle, and much work has to be done to ballast, level and make it in condition for passenger or heavy freight service.

The General says no road will have better terminal facilities than the Missouri and North Arkansas, both at Joplin and Helena, and he is greatly interested in seeing the road question at Eureka Springs amicably settled so the new depot, freight buildings, shops and tracks can be built to meet the needs

of the traffic. He reports more than a thousand car load of log laying along the line ready for shipment as soon as they can be moved. The new road will have a large business in carrying the Kansas wheat to New Orleans, and the millions of feet of timber up to Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska markets. General Clayton thinks the new road to Helena and Joplin will be a great help to Eureka Springs the coming summer and will increase every year with the spreading fame of Eureka Springs down in the delta regions. It was too early, the General said, to indicate what sort of time or connections could be made by passengers for Little Rock, but that the Missouri and North Arkansas route to Little Rock would be a time saver and a very picturesque and popular means of reaching central and eastern Arkansas and Mississippi river points was certain.

On the other hand the new railroad would furnish a ready and convenient way for thousands of health seekers to reach the most unique and charming health resort in the Southwest, and it behooved the citizens of Eureka Springs to organize for the greatest crusade of advertising they have ever done, and direct the people from Mississippi, Tennessee, Louisiana and Eastern Arkansas from the very beginning to this great resort so beneficial to all residents of a malarial section. General Clayton will remain a few days and the return east via Little Rock.

Here words have been penned to assuage rending grief,
And others entwined with pleasure's fair wreath.

Though hence from its place—its own treasured bower,
This partner of many a studious hour
Is now soon by alien hands to be borne,
And from its loved scenes to be rudely torn,
This companion in toil, with fond memories fraught,
Has its mission fulfilled in this temple of thought.

Thus friends and companions who shared in our love
Departed from sight in a lasting remove—
Some in places remote to make their abode,
And in safe harbor others, Life's seas are outrode,
But like the inanimate friend in this spot,
The bright bond of attachment perishes not.

Though it stands so forlorn, dismantled and bare—
Divested of raiment it delighted to wear.
In love's mantle 'tis clothed for its service well done,
And enwreathed with the praise it justly has won,
So at its departure I suppress not a sigh,
As my old study-table is bidden good bye.

The Fort Smith News-Record is a plain talker. It says "a word to the knockers" like this:

Mr. Knocker, don't deceive yourself. If you think you are escaping your share of responsibility by keeping your mouth shut you are badly mistaken. The roster is made up for the advertising campaign and you are listed with those who are building Fort Smith, and your name will stand opposite a contribution or a blank. If the latter it will be far more conspicuous than if you had done your part. Don't think for a moment you can escape this duty without it being known to the public.

They are talking about you now, and if you shirk your duty this time the things they will do to you may surprise you. The fact is, you have beaten your way long enough. Your holdings, big or little, are the result of other people's enterprise and liberality. But for the fact that others have built a town around you and made your property valuable you would be digging post holes for a living or perhaps singing psalms with a few cold blooded angels who slipped into heaven because they lacked the energy to get into trouble in this world.

This effort to raise an advertising fund should prove a benefaction to you. It gives you the opportunity to redeem yourself. Your neighbors will forget the past if you do your duty now. If you have a spark of town pride, if you would see Fort Smith grow into a great industrial city, if you have red blood in your veins or ambition to do something or be somebody, get behind this movement with a fat subscription. It will help the cause by so much. It will help you infinitely more.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Civic Improvement Association held last Saturday afternoon, a resolution was passed extending the thanks of the association to Messrs. Maddox & Phillips of the Basin Park Hotel for the use of the beautiful roof garden in which to hold the annual Flower Show and for the many other courtesies extended by these gentlemen. The show was a great success, and the committee feels that much of the interest was due to their enterprise and kindness.

Eureka Springs can boast of the running of summer cars over her electric line on the 18th day of November, and there could not be prettier weather than we are enjoying.

EUREKA SPRINGS TIMES

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

A Paper Devoted to the Interests of Eureka Springs,
Carroll County and the Republican Party

Correspondence Solicited From All Parts of Carroll
County

Advertising Rates on Application

CLIO W. MILLER

Acting Editor

Nature Can't Do It All

Nature has done so much for Eureka Springs and suffering humanity, that those who make this their home, easily drift into passive "donothingism" shortly after locating in this remarkable place.

While we are quick to admit the wonderful health features of this section and that nature has been wonderfully lavish in bestowing such air, water and climate, which combined prove a great protection against disease; still are we not "penny wise" and stupidly negligent in not supplementing the mighty forces nature has given us. In most cities the food supplies in the way of meats and milk are rigidly inspected. So important to health is the matter of foods that a national food law was passed at the last session of congress. In all cities the matter of pure milk and pure water is of the first importance. In Eureka Springs, a place dependent on visitors for its existence, we are utterly oblivious and criminally careless of the kind of milk served to our residents or visitors. So important is this question of dairy products in many places that, not only is the milk inspected each week, and required to contain a certain per cent of butter, fat and freedom from bacteria; but the cows must be healthy, properly fed and cared for, and the barns kept in a prescribed way of cleanliness.

How negligent than must our ways of guarding the health of visitors along this line appear, to such tourists as come from sections so scrupulously supervised.

If it is desirable to spend thousands of dollars in advertising our natural health resources, is it not worth while to use every sanitary measure known to science to guarantee the very best foods to our visitors and citizens?

Uniform Sidewalks

Nothing will do more to improve the appearance of our city and give it a look of permanence and progress than uniform sidewalks. And no sidewalk compares in beauty, lasting qualities and reasonable first cost with granitoid. This kind of walk is made of gravel, cement and clean sand, and when properly laid never has to be replaced. In many cities no other kind of walks are permitted to be put down. In our little neighboring town of Berryville, much comment has been made on the amount of granitoid walks constructed in the past year. Fayetteville formed an improvement district and laid miles of it and secured thousands of dollars worth of free advertising and hundreds of new residents who were drawn there by the city's thrift and enterprise. Fort Smith has become the talk of the Southwest on account of the miles of beautiful streets and sidewalks constructed in the past few years. Our greatest rival, Hot Springs, is noted for its beautiful granitoid walks, most of which were laid by the government. Our city has the authority to prescribe the kind of walks, and we understand does specify on certain streets, stone or cement. But under a lax administration, and shifting responsibility from mayor to street committees, such abominations as the Ray, Drinkwater, Partridge and other sidewalks have been allowed to be put down, that are not only unsightly but painful to walk on.

It would seem that even a moderate amount of civic pride would prevent a property owner from putting down such walks, and surely no mayor or council can point with pride to such stretches of misery, as a credit to their administration.

In the past there was some excuse, for granitoid walks were expensive and there was no one here who made a business of laying them. Now, these objections do not apply. Mr. Eichman, who has had thirty years experience in such work, is a citizen of our city and is doing some beautiful work on our streets, and at very reasonable prices. Is it not a good time to pass an ordinance that will make all future walks uniform?

All those people who are hunting a health resort that cures and are not here are, to be pitied.

The annual meeting of the Commercial Club under the inspiring influence of Messrs. Maddox and Philips was the greatest effort in behalf of advertising Eureka Springs in the past score of years.

The Truth Cannot Be Assassinated

The recent killing of ex-Senator Carmack, by Robin Cooper son of Col. Duncan B. Cooper, a political enemy of the murdered man, has aroused the people of Tennessee to frenzy and in fact has stirred the whole of the Southland to protestations and exhortations.

In the late primary campaign in Tennessee, Carmack was the candidate for governor, of that element of the Democratic party which wanted state-wide prohibition, against Malcom R. Patterson who was a candidate to succeed himself, of the local option wing of the party.

Carmack had once defeated Josiah Patterson, the father of his antagonist, for congress; so that there was quite a good deal of feeling at the beginning, and the after campaign was said to be the hottest ever waged in the state, since the Civil War.

Patterson was the "ring" candidate of a "ring" ridden state, and Carmack and his followers fought a noble and fearless fight for honest government and saloon extinction.

They were defeated, but Carmack undismayed, accepted the editorship of the Tennessean, and flung again the guage of battle to a debauched democracy.

Fearless as Leonidas, dauntless as Napoleon, lance-thoughted and rapier tongued he battled for the right. Swift in repartee brilliant in invective, he parried as he slew, and his enemies, in the acme of their triumph forgot, through fear, to smile.

He exposed their corruption; he upheld to scorn their methods he denounced with all the fiery eloquence of unquenchable genius, the political coalition that made the shame of Tennessee.

And the aftermath!

He was slain, as Bishop Hoss said, "not for what he had said, but for what he would say." So high an authority; goes on to say that all that Carmack said was true. And so another martyr lies at the door of Truth. Another vicarious sacrifice for the cause of Right.

Wherever the "ring" holds sway lawlessness and dishonesty sit enthroned, and violence in some form is a certain sign when the foundation begins to crumble.

And yet Carmack being dead, still lives. Men die but Truth is eternal, and though the knightly form that once trod the hills of Tennessee in the fierce valour of his young manhood, awaken to battle call no more, the principles for which he fought, march on triumphant and without apall.

In life he spoke in clarion toned his beloved state; in death the nation heard the bugle notes that told his wrongs.

How Thanksgiving Came to Be

This is of Puritanical birth, and the fixed annual Thanksgiving Day, is a custom belonging to America and to America alone. In the early days of the colonies there were many days of feasting, fasting and prayer, for deliverance of dangers by sea and land, in season of drought, for rain, and for food, when near starving.

In 1621, after the Plymouth Colonists had gathered in their first men to shoot wild fowl for a feast, that all the people might rejoice together. In June of 1622 the general court of Massachusetts appointed a day of Thanksgiving in consideration of the great mercy of God vouchsafed to the churches of God in Germany and the Palatinate. On October 1, 1633, was the first record for a harvest day. Thanksgiving Day was annually recommended by Congress, but was not generally observed. In 1789 Washington ordered a day of Thanksgiving for the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

Various days in November were recommended by presidents and governors, till in 1863 the regular observance of a national Thanksgiving Day was instituted through a proclamation of President Lincoln, to the District of Columbia and the territories. It is the Governor's proclamation that effects the states. The day is now observed in all states, but in some it is not as a holiday.

The last Thursday in November is always chosen, and it happened this way; Thursday was originally chosen by the Puritans, being so near the middle of the week, it gave opportunity for invited guests to return home without desecrating the Sabbath by travel. November was the month selected, for then the harvests were all gathered. Harvest day of the Pilgrims is in our day a Thanksgiving Day. With turkey is a delightful combination, and the Yankee-born house-wife would never think of serving anything else, and the dandy of the barnyard is receiving particular attention as to his menu.

Safely over the panic, and the throes of a political campaign, we look forward to our Thanksgiving Day with grateful hearts for our deliverance from danger seen and unseen.—N. D. M., Newark, N. J.

If divided Eureka Springs can thrive and grow, how much greater will be our thrift and growth if we are fully united? We certainly ought to be a unit on advertising our advantages to the millions who need just such air, water and sunshine as are found right here.

To stand for good morals and clean government is not factionalism.

Mr. Taft's Washington Church

All Souls' Church, in Washington, of which Mr. Taft is a member, was established in 1812 and has occupied its present home at Fourteenth and L Streets, Northwest, since 1877. The structure is not imposing, but roomy and comfortable and covered heavily with clinging ivy, and has a restful appearance in the midst of the bustle of the city. From its steeple, in brazen tones, a bell cast by Paul Revere—he of the "midnight ride" fame—in his New England foundry, summons the people to worship, just as in earlier days it sounded the fire alarm.

The membership roll of the church has contained the names of many well-known persons. John C. Calhoun was an attendant there, as were also Daniel Webster. John Quincy Adams, Justice Morrill, John D. Long and George Bancroft. The historian, Rear Admiral Evans is now a member, as is the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, who frequently occupies the pulpit. Among its membership are persons who were previously Methodists, Baptist Roman Catholics, Presbyterians, etc. Dr. Pierce, in this connection, explained that the church would no more think of inquiring into the religion of an applicant for membership than it would busy itself with his political views. The church stood for freedom and the doing of good things in a practical manner, he said. It maintains, for instance, a visiting nurse, paying all expenses, being the only church of any denomination in Washington which does this.

As to the pastor of this church, the Rev. Ulysses S. G. Pierce he is a native of Providence R. I., a young man who was reared a Baptist. He went to school as a boy in Boston and took a post-graduate course at Harvard. He was called to All Souls' eight years ago, and since then has become one of the best-known pastors in the city.

Mr. Taft had been in Washington a very short time when his name was added to the members' list of All Souls' Church, and since that time he has been a regular attendant. Mrs. Taft occasionally accompanies him to worship there, but her own church is St. John's Episcopal—"the church of the Presidents"—opposite Lafayette Square, which Mrs. Roosevelt also attends. Mr. Taft is a pretty active member of All Souls, and in February, 1906, on the occasion of the centenary of Joseph Priestley, the eminent Unitarian chemist, he delivered an address.

For the benefit of the curious it may be said that the creed of the Unitarian church is summed up in Article II of the Constitution, which says:

"The church declares itself to be in affiliation with the body of liberal Christians organized as 'The American Unitarian Association,' and subscribes to the following declaration of principles embodied in the constitution adopted by the National Conference of Unitarian and Other Christian Churches in 1894:

"These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding in accordance with His teaching that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man; and we invite to our wrong fellowship any who, while differing from us in belief, are in general sympathy with our spirit and our practical aims."

Why He Lost His Friends

He was always wounding their feelings, making sarcastic and funny remarks at their expense.

He was cold and reserved in his manner, cranky, gloomy, pessimistic.

He was suspicious of everybody.

He never threw the doors of his heart wide open to people, or took them into his confidence.

He was always ready to receive assistance from his friends, but always too busy or too stingy to assist them in their time of need.

He regarded friendship as a luxury to be enjoyed, instead of an opportunity for service.

He never learned that implicit, generous trust is the very foundation stone of friendship.

He never thought it worth while to spend time in keeping up his friendships.

He did not realize that friendship will not thrive on sentiment alone, that there must be service to nourish it.

He did not know the value of thoughtfulness in little things.

He borrowed money from them.

He was not loyal to them.

He never hesitated to sacrifice their reputation for his advantage.

He was always saying mean things about them in their absence.

He measured them by their ability to advance him.

The reports of opening factories from all over the country, south as well as north is a pleasing assurance of better times, and the best guaranty of bank deposit we know of. The trade papers say a million hands will be put to work before December 1st, who have been idle or on reduced time for six months.

"A failure is a man who has blundered and has failed to cash in his experience."

Meeting of the City Council

Time and railways wait for no one, and it is much the same with our City Council. When the first and third Mondays roll around, Gibson, Dale, Willis and Henson roll around too, and in the main all the councilmen are pretty regular in attending meetings.

Monday night all were present but Johnson. The city clerk was present with the city papers and books, but was excused on account of a sick child.

On motion of Councilman Dale, the mayor was authorized to have grades run on whatever streets necessary for the Water and Sewer Board to lay sewer mains.

The City Attorney, John D. DeBois, sent in his resignation to take effect November 30, 1908. Having determined to take up his residence at Rogers, Ark. The resignation was accepted. Waterworks superintendent handed in a communication relative to the necessity of a new ordinance to conform to the general use of meters. The communication was referred to the ordinance committee with instructions to draft such a measure.

No other business presenting, the council adjourned until the next regular meeting.

The Man About Town

We went inside the postoffice lobby and there we saw the Man About Town dressed up awful handsome, with a fine new derby hat.

"Hello, sonny," says he before we had time to greet him. "I'm jest goin' to St. Louis. Did you have a nice time at the Commercial Club banquet?"

"I didn't go," we said real sad like.

"That's so, sonny, that's so," said the Man About Town, deep solitude in his tones. "I heerd about you, sonny. You let a raw turnip take up its residence in yer innarels, and while it went down powerful polite, it got to swearin' soon arter, and so you didn't come to the banquet."

"Well," we said calm and cool, "it wasn't the turnip alone, that broke the commandments, but let us not discuss painful things. How about that banquet?"

"Fine as silk, sonny. Fine folks, fine speeches, and powerful fine eatin's. Everybody in town was there—exceptin' of course just a few."

"Did you speak?" we asked, deep in terest in our tones.

"Yes sonny, but the papers didn't say a word about it. I made a powerful fine speech."

"What was your subject?" we asked.

"Well," says he awful low, looking around to see if anybody heard. "I spoke on the 'Political Outlook in Eureka Springs.' T'warnt a rale public speech, sonny. Fact is, it was kinder limited, but the two or three that did hear, spoke as how awful fine it was. And sonny,— he drew me up to the desk near the back door, "and sonny, sure as you are alive, while I wuz a talkin' the white Dove of Peace came a circlin' in the room and circled around a long while near the ceilin'. She'd dart down'ards ever few minutes, but there wuz two or three sittin' there she kinder shied off frum, but finally down she come and lit right among the rhetoric and chrysanthemums flowers. She commenced peckin' them there blossoms, like 'twuz her usual diet, and everybody wuz awful nice and perlite for fear 'twould skeer her away."

"I didn't see anything about it in the papers," we said kinder jubious. And he saw our manner.

"Of course not sonny, of course not. Ain't I a giving you a scoop, a rale live scoop and you ain't appreciatin' it," and he looked awful mournful.

"Of course I appreciate it," we said quickly, "but I didn't know whether to speak of it or not, as long as the others hadn't."

"Well see here, sonny, that Dove of Peace has come from some fur off shore in furrin parts and built her a nest right in our midst, and if it ain't befitting to speak of it, I don't know what noose is. Goodbye, I'm off to St. Louis," and he jumped into a waiting hack and was whirled rapidly out of view.

J. C. Wooten, Forty-six

That was the name of a man who died in Eureka Springs last week, and

46 years was the span of his life. He was industrious and frugal, but timid and retiring. He never married.

A few years ago a cancer made its appearance on his lip and in the course of time extended to tongue and chin. He suffered frightfully and became an object of aversion and neglect. He came to Eureka Springs as a last resort, hoping against hope, and with scanty funds and no friends began again the fight for life. Years ago he became a Mason, and was in good standing. He made his condition and presence known, and for months has been cared for by them. His home lodge said he was a good man and to give him every care. The local Masonic order with Gaston Matthews at its head, gave the suffering brother watchful attention.

The poor man was a horrible looking object, but the tenets of Masonry masters all difficulties and as the dying man grew weaker and more helpless, he was comforted and nursed with faithful persistence until the grim reaper claimed him for his own. But for the mystic ties of a noble order he must have died a horrible death. And yet Masonry is too often made a dress parade affair. But to G. U. Matthews, the present Master of Basin Spring Lodge, it meant more than that; and the daily visits with sympathy and delicacies and cheerful words, lengthened into weeks, and the weeks grew into months, but Gaston's devotion never lessened, his ministrations never wearied; and he has given a better, tenderer and more practical phase to that great order, that stands as the parent of all secret orders.

Obituary

Philo Wilcox Smith died at his home in Eureka Springs, Ark., Wednesday morning at 5:30. Two weeks ago Mr. Smith was taken very severely with pneumonia in both lungs, and on Sunday he suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, which caused paralysis of lower limbs, right hand, throat and tongue, from which he died.

He was born December 2, 1837, in Newark, New Jersey. His father, Samuel Platt Smith, established the business of the manufacture of varnish in the United States, and at Newark, where he became a very wealthy man, revered and loved because of his great charity and kindness.

Philo W. Smith, the son, wandered west and met and married his wife at Canton, Ill. He then located in St. Louis, Mo., where, for more than twenty years, in connection with his son Philo, ran the Mona House, on Sixth street between Olive and Pine. Thousands of people will be pained to learn of the death of Philo Smith. He believed in and was reared under the old Puritanical virtues. He was stern and devout, and would make no compromise with wrong. Though seemingly austere, no tenderer, warmer heart ever swelled to suffering of man or beast. He was strictly scriptural, and only those who were fed by his generous donations and open handed liberality, were aware of his benefactions. He was a tender husband, a devoted father and an upright Christian citizen.

He is survived by his wife, three sons, Philo W. Smith, Jr., Clarence Eugene Smith and Benjamin James Smith, and only one daughter, Mrs. Kate Pauline Chollar, all of whom were at his bedside in constant ministering to his every need.

To Mrs. Chollar his death comes with added weight, because only three weeks ago, she was called to mourn the death of her husband and it was in nursing Mr. Chollar that Mr. Smith lay the foundation of his own last illness. In this sad bereavement the family have the sympathy of the entire community.

The burial will be in the Odd Fellows Cemetery. The services will occur Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, and under the auspices of the Presbyterian church of which deceased was a member.

Fort Smith evidently sees Eureka Springs, and adds a cipher to her figures. The Border City held a Booster meeting Monday night, and started a \$15,000 advertising fund. That helps Eureka Springs, because everybody who goes to Fort Smith hears about our resort.

Resolutions of Sympathy

At the regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this city November 11 the following resolutions of sympathy were unanimously adopted:

Resolved: That whereas it has seemed to our Heavenly Father to call from labor to reward Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, the beloved Mother at the Christian Home Orphanage at Council Bluffs, Ia., and,

Whereas, We feel to mingle our tears with those of the bereaved family and also with those of the little ones whom so loved and for whom she so long and faithfully labored, and,

Whereas, We recognize the great loss to the Home and to the W. C. T. U. of this great-hearted and wise leader in State and National work. We do most earnestly pray that the Comforter will abide with each and every one, and that the blessed influence of our loved sister will be up in the hearts of all who knew her and bring forth fruit in many precious lives.

And, be it further resolved: That we will do all that we can to aid the work of the Home, and to acquaint others of the wonderful and blessed work it is doing in saving helpless children and placing them in Christian families.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes of our Union, and be furnished our local papers, also sent to the manager of the Home, Mr. H. R. Lemon, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Mrs. Z. P. Freeman,
Mrs. Lizzie Gordon,
Mrs. Mary E. Burch,
Committee.

Baptist Fifth Sunday Meeting

Following is the program of the Baptist 5th Sunday meeting to be held with the church at Berryville, beginning Friday, November 27th:

7 p. m. Devotional service, led by Eld. J. B. Rose.

7:30 p. m. Sermon by Eld. J. A. Foster.

SATURDAY.

9:30 a. m. Our Associational Missions. What can we do, and what will we do this year. Discussed by members of the Associational Board and others.

10:30 a. m. How can the churches best co-operate in associational mission work. Led by Eld. W. A. Bailey.

11 a. m. Sermon by Eld. E. R. Stauffer.

2 p. m. What scriptural information ought a church have before receiving a member to the ordinance of baptism. Led by Eld. J. H. Spurlin.

2:45 p. m. Woman's Work, by Mrs. M. R. Regan.

3:15 p. m. Report and recommendations of the Associational Board.

7 p. m. Devotional services led by Eld. Tuck Minnick.

7:30 p. m. Sermon by pastor of Calvary Baptist Church.

SUNDAY.

10 a. m. Sunday School.

11 a. m. Sermon by Eld. W. A. Bailey.

R. F. D. No. 1

Mr. A. E. Jackson is erecting Mrs. Lee Ferguson a new residence this fall.

A. W. Jackson is putting a new addition to his barn this fall.

We have had a considerable cold weather this week.

The Beulah school has stopped on account of scarlet fever.

There is Sunday school at Rock Springs every Sunday evening at 2 o'clock.

Grand View was aiming to improve if Bryan was elected president, but Taft was elected and they say times will be hard. We would have seen hard times if Bryan had got elected president.

Bryan had his picture taken and put on the dial plate and says under his picture, "Wind me up and I will be ready to run the next presidential election."

Editor of Times answer this question: If there wasn't any Republicans what kind of laws would the Democrats make.

Dice Wright has made a lot of fine molasses this fall.

C. P. Alderson has recovered his house this fall.

The Democratic party in Oklahoma will make laws and then disobey them, and have to pay a fine they say the Republican is rotten as a piece of

wood, to make such laws when there are not enough Republicans to whip an old setting hen who make these laws Democrat party.

Cecil Thompson son of B. F. Thompson, is improving slowly from a spell of sickness.

J. T. Samples was visiting C. P. Alderson last week.

Charley Jackson of Eureka Springs is on the sick list this week.

Thos. B. Jackson.

All to Give Thanks

Washington, Nov. 3.—The president issued the annual proclamation Saturday, in which he pointed out the steady growth of the nation in strength, worldly power, wealth and population, and that our average of individual comfort and well-being is higher than that of any other country in the world. For this, he declares, Americans owe it to the Almighty to show equal progress in moral and spiritual things. The proclamation is as follows:

"Once again the season is at hand when, according to the ancient custom of our people, it becomes the duty of the president to appoint a day of prayer and thanksgiving to God.

"Year by year this nation grows in strength and worldly power. During the century and a quarter that has elapsed since our entry into the circle of independent people we have grown and prospered in material things to a degree never known before and not now known in any other country. The 13 colonies which struggled along the seacoast of the Atlantic and were hemmed in but a few miles west of tide-water by the Indian-haunted wilderness have been transformed into the mightiest republic which the world has ever seen.

"Its domains stretch across the continent from one to the other of the two greatest oceans and it exercises dominion alike in the Arctic and tropic realms. The growth in wealth and population has surpassed even the growth in territory. Nowhere else in the world is the average of individual comfort and material well being as high as in our fortunate land.

"For the very reason that in material well being we have thus abounded, we owe to the Almighty to show equal progress in moral and spiritual things. With the nation, as with the individuals who make up the nation, material well being is an indispensable foundation. But the foundation avails nothing by itself. That life is wasted, and worse than wasted, which is spent in piling heap on heap those things which minister merely to the pleasure of the body and to the power that rests only on wealth.

"Upon material well being as a foundation must be raised the structure of the lofty life of the spirit if this nation is properly to fulfill its great mission and to accomplish all that we so ardently hope and desire. The things of the body are good; the things of the intellect better; but best of all are the things of the soul; for in the nation as in the individual, in the long run, it is the character that counts. Let us therefore, as a people, set our faces resolutely against evil, and

with broad charity, with kindness and good will toward all men, but with unflinching determination to smite wrong strive with all the strength that is given us for righteousness in public and private life.

"Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States, do set apart Thanksgiving day, the twenty-sixth day of November, next, as a day of general thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day I recommend that the people shall cease from their daily work, in their homes or in their churches, meet devoutly to thank the Almighty for the many and great blessings they have received in the past, and to pray that they may be given strength so to order their lives as to deserve a continuation of those blessings in the future. Theodore Roosevelt."

Trip Elected Him Says Body Guard

Chicago, Nov. 11.—Unique experiences of President-elect Wm. Howard Taft on his campaign tour through the country were told today by James Markham, secretary to Chief of Police Shippy, who returned to Chicago and his duties after traveling with Mr. Taft for forty-one days as a member of his body guard.

"We traveled forty one days, during which Mr. Taft made from three to twenty speeches a day and covered about 18,000 miles, yet during all that time I never saw a frown on his face, and he never showed any irritation," said Mr. Markham.

"It would have been a crime to keep Mr. Taft sitting on the front porch of his home without making a campaign, in view of the splendid demonstrations in his honor in the various states, Whatever else anyone may claim, the fact is that Mr. Taft did more to elect himself by his trip, speeches and personality than did other factors.

"We had about forty accidents including broken platforms, engines off the track, over-enthusiastic rushing crowds, but in not one of them was anyone injured. This is surely a record which seems miraculous.

"Although the trips were strenuous for Mr. Taft, they certainly were triumphal journeys which showed that the people not only wanted him as president but wanted to see him before voting for him."

"We had many experiences," continued Mr. Markham. "Some were funny, and others had a touch of sentiment in them. On the whole, enthusiasm greeted Mr. Taft everywhere. The police of the various cities, irrespective of party, did splendid work in caring for and protecting Mr. Taft and his party.

"Every day Mr. Taft was in communication with members of his family and, although bubbling over with good cheer, he was happier when Mrs. Taft joined the party in New York state."

Music of all kinds, voice lessons, Elocution, Art, Stenography, Typewriting, Book-keeping and Commercial Law will be taught at Crescent College. See Prof. Maddox.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. U. A. Obenshain, of St. Louis, will be a guest at the Wadsworth for a week.

The crowd at the Basin spring today reminds one of summer time. They were enjoying the superb weather.

Mrs. W. N. Dale was among the arrivals home this forenoon. She has been visiting relatives in Kansas and Kansas City.

Mrs. M. E. Russell, of St. Louis, who is spending the winter in Eureka Springs, is the guest of Mrs. W. F. Willis this week.

Dr. J. P. Brown, of Rogers, was in the city this morning. He stopped over en route to Leslie, where he is to deliver lectures on Tuberculosis.

The Jordan Drug Company's two stores are to be consolidated the first of December, the Basin Park building being retained as the permanent place of business.

Girls and boys from 6 to 14 years of age will be admitted to the lower classes at Crescent college.

A women's auxiliary to the Commercial Club will be organized in the near future. It will be one of the greatest aids in the campaign for a Greater Eureka Springs.

Mrs. Barrett, of Hastings, Neb., was an arrival Friday, and will visit with her son at Grand View during the winter months. The son was the purchaser of the farm of E. C. Overstreet at that point.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Drain, of Elkins, Ark., arrived last night, and will visit for a few weeks at the home of their son, R. A. Drain. They have leased their farm near Elkins, and will rest for a time.

H. Meeker, of East St. Louis, is in Eureka Springs looking for a cottage. His people spent the winter at the Fuller cottage four or five years ago, and desire to return for another winter's stay.

W. J. Keith and mother, Mrs. Albina Keith, of Hastings, Neb., are recent arrivals in the city, and have rooms at the Folck cottage. They are frequent visitors to Eureka Springs, and have been coming here for the past twenty years.

Sam Bradshaw went to Muskogee, Okla., on Monday to secure the release of his nephew, Charley Graves. The latter is now out on a bond of \$1,500 and may return to Eureka Springs. The brother-in-law whom Graves shot will recover, but will doubtless be a cripple for life.

Statisticians have figured out that the average business life of a man is seventeen years. Taking Spring street in Eureka Springs, from the Presbyterian church to the Basin spring, we find only four firms who were established as long ago as seventeen years—thus bearing out the above figures. We will leave our readers to figure out the quartet of old timers in Eureka Springs' business circles.

Madison Forshey of Wyoming, arrived today and will spend the winter with his sister and cousin, Misses Annie Forshey and Mary Palmer. He visited at Boulder, Colo., for sometime en route. This gentleman comes not as a stranger to us, since he has been here before. Besides, any relative of Misses Palmer and Forshey would be welcome in Eureka Springs, for the city holds no more popular women than these two teachers who have taught so long and so acceptably in this city.

Ed Newton, who is in St. Louis taking a course in the St. Louis College of Embalming, writes to Dr. Floyd, giving an interesting recital of his day's labor. He works all morning at the morgue where from eight to twelve unidentified bodies are carried daily; then he spends the afternoon in the study room, under the instruction of Prof. Wm. Ambruster. Ed thus gets an opportunity to daily put into practical use the knowledge gained in his regular study hours.

Sweet spring is said to be a beautiful place and its name would be very apt indeed if the old leaves and trash which has accumulated there for the past few months were removed.

Fr. Henken, of Olney, Ill., will be here next week for a visit with the Block family. He is a frequent visitor to Eureka Springs, where he always finds the "latch string hanging on the outside."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Perkins leave on this afternoon's train for their Mississippi plantation. Mr. Perkins is rejoicing that through their establishment of a home here his wife has so far regained her health as to permit the trip. Last year, she was unable to go with him.

Coming down the street this morning, we noticed a coal wagon dispensing its load of coal, and creating a dust that caused pedestrians to take the other side of the street. In many cities, coal dealers are compelled to have their loads wet down before they are delivered, thus avoiding this troublesome feature. The Times-Echo makes the suggestion that the coal dealers of Eureka Springs should take this precaution.

Mr. and Mrs. Gregg Campbell and their two little boys are planning for an extended outing and camping trip, and will leave some time next month. They will provide a first class camping outfit, with good tent and sheet iron stove and every thing needful for comfort. The itinerary has not yet been made, but they will first go to Bentonville, where they will be joined by Gregg's brother, Will, and his family.

Chas. Wier, who was so severely burned in the gasoline fire below Leslie, on the North Arkansas Line, still suffers terribly, but Dr. Floyd has not lost all hope of saving the right hand. The ligaments were burned and full use could not be restored, but it is hoped that amputation will not have to be resorted to. When the case progresses far enough and it is found that the hand can be saved, new skin will be grafted on.

Miss Martha Hadley, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hadley, died at her home last evening about 10 o'clock. Miss Hadley had been a sufferer of that dread disease, consumption, since March. Although it was thought that she would not survive long, her death came sooner than expected, and their many friends of this city extend to the family and relatives their heartfelt sympathy in this their sad bereavement. The funeral will take place at the Hadley home tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Towsig and mother of St. Louis, arrived at the Thach yesterday. Miss Towsig was one of Ralph Simpkins' party of twelve that spent a week at the Basin Park in the spring, and remembering the daily horseback rides of the former trip, this young lady phoned Sam Leath soon after her arrival, asking for a good saddle. Mr. Leath was so long in the livery business that visitors take it for granted that he is a fixture in this line of business, and are surprised to find that he has forsaken the old beaten paths.

The Eureka Springs papers have given notice that Prosecuting Attorney D. B. Horsley has appointed Wade H. James as prosecuting attorney for both districts of the county. The announcement has stirred up considerable opposition here. Attorney Geo. M. Baines has been the deputy here the past two years, and a large number of his friends are up in opposition to the appointment of a Eureka Springs man for this end of the county, and are circulating a petition that is being numerously signed, asking that Mr. Baines be re-appointed.—Star.

The auditor of the Harriman roads in the Northwest has forbidden employees of his department to visit saloons "for any purpose whatever."

Nat Goodwin is married again. He must be pretty close to Lillian Russell's record by this time.

A Country Club for Eureka Springs

Maurice Block, the enterprising caterer for the Basin Park Hotel, is thoroughly convinced that one of the great needs of Eureka Springs is a country club, and he is of the opinion that if the business men of the city were familiar with the benefits of such a club to a resort, that they would have one without further delay than necessary. At this club, golf links should be established, and all other attractive forms of outdoor amusements possible. The liverymen, Mr. Block believes, would be benefited thousands of dollars yearly by this feature, and all other business correspondingly increased by the additional attraction to visitors. He is so enthusiastic over the matter that he has headed a subscription list for the enterprise with \$100, and Messrs. Maddox and Phillips say they will give a like amount, if the business men of the city see fit to lend encouragement.

It is Mr. Block's idea that the club and properties should be owned by a stock company, duly incorporated, and that all subscriptions should be made for stock. Let us hear from the other business men on this proposition.

In Honor of Visitor

Yesterday was a day long to be remembered by the Maccabees and a few friends, the occasion being a picnic given in honor of Mrs. Lillian Mason, Lady Commander of the State of Arkansas for the Lady Maccabees.

The party consisted of ten ladies, two men and two boys, and a merrier, jollier fourteen could not well be found.

They took the morning train to the tunnel, getting off at the eastern end, and from that point went to Robbins' cave, where Mr. Blair acted as guide on a tour of exploration. With candles burning dimly, the "perilous" journey was begun, but before the party was well started, a woman's screams were heard by the advance guard. One of the two brave men was ready to return to the defense of the helpless, but how to reach her side was a problem, the only means of descent being one narrow ladder, which was already occupied. Finally the feat was accomplished and the would-be protector reached the terror stricken lady only to find that her fright was unwarranted, since the strange faces that peered at her through the darkness were only those of the two fun-loving boys who belonged with the crowd.

Dinner was spread at the opening of this cave, and a royal feast of good things it was.

After an hour or more spent around the "festal board," the picnicers went a mile "up hill all the way," they say, to explore another cave. Here they found such wonderful beauties stored away by Nature that they felt fully repaid for the journey. After the inmost recesses of this cave had been visited and the sightseers again saw the light of day, they were ready for supper, and after making hot coffee and broiling bacon another feast was partaken of, although the dinner hour was not long past.

The "tunnel station" was reached long before train time, but a camp fire was made, around which all gathered and listened to many a weird tale of adventure and thrilling experience, as related by the men of the party.

Those who enjoyed this outing were: Mrs. Mason, of Jonesboro; Mesdames R. E. Blair, C. A. Fuller, J. A. Ivey, S. A. Hall, E. C. Overstreet and Anna Avers, Miss Anne Bellchamber, Messrs. R. E. Blair and J. A. Gemberling, Meade Blair and Homer Linzy.

Boost Eureka Springs.

Warning Order

Carroll Chancery Court, Western District.

Lum S. Harper, Plaintiff,

vs.

M. B. Harper, Defendant.

The defendant, M. B. Harper, is warned to appear in this court within thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Lum S. Harper. Witness my hand and seal as clerk of said court this 4th day of November, 1908.

A. J. RUSSELL, Clerk,
By F. S. Baker, Deputy.

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Notice For Publication.

Department Of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Harrison, Ark.
October 9, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that William C. Blankinship, of Garfield, Ark., who, on Sept. 25, 1902, made H. E. No. 29299, serial No. 0830, for nw 1-4sw 1-4 sec. 1, and e 1-2 sec. 1-4, sec. 2, Township 20N, Range 28W, 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Jno. B. Pendergrass, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Eureka Springs, Ark., on the 21st day of November, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. N. Blankinship, Lee Garrett, J. R. Marler, Jas. Cline, all of Garfield, Ark.
JOHN I. WORTHINGTON,
Register.

Notice For Publication

Department Of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Harrison, Ark.
Oct. 9, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Marion C. Bowman, of Mundell, Ark., who, on September 12, 1903, made H. E. No. 30645, Serial No. 0872, for se 1-4, se 1-4 sec. 7 n 1-2 ne 1-4, sw 1-4 ne 1-4, sec. 18, Township 20 N., Range 27 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk, of Benton County at Bentonville, Ark., on the 20th day of November, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Wright, Frank Thomas, Geo. King, Granville Rogers, all of Mundell, Ark.
JOHN I. WORTHINGTON,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department Of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office, at Harrison, Ark.,
Oct. 9, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that James Quigley, of Eureka Springs, Ark., who on May 1, 1903, made H. E. No. 30197, serial No. 0821, for w 1-2 nw 1-4, sec. 13, Township 19N, Range 27W, 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John B. Pendergrass, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Eureka Springs, Ark., on the 18th day of November, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas L. Crews, of Eureka Springs, Ark., William Stafford, of Eureka Springs, Ark., William Barber, of Eureka Springs, Ark., Marshall Capps, of Clifty, Ark.
JOHN I. WORTHINGTON,
Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior
Land office at Harrison, Ark., Sept. 10, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Enoch H. Pyles of Beaver, Ark., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead entry No. 0559 made Aug. 31, 1908, for the se 1-4 of ne 1-4, section 29, township 21 N, range 26 W, and that said proof will be made before John B. Pendergrass, U. S. Commissioner, at Eureka Springs, Ark., on Oct. 21, 1908.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz: Mathias E. Wolf, W. C. Poplewell of Eureka Springs, James A. Pyles, William Gaskins of Beaver, Ark.

JOHN I. WORTHINGTON,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior.
Land Office at Harrison, Ark., Oct. 5, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that George C. Scroggins of Beaver, Arkansas, has filed notice of his intention to make final Five Year proof in support of his claim, viz:

Homestead Entry No. 30027, Serial No. 0804, dated March 16, 1903, for the se 1-4 nw 1-4 and ne 1-4 sw 1-4, Section 29, township 21 n, Range 26 w, and that said proof will be made before Jno. B. Pendergrass U. S. Commissioner at his office Eureka Springs, Ark. on November 17, 1908. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of the land, viz: Riley Beaver, Ertie Wilson, Joe Beaver, M. W. Swope, all of Beaver, Arkansas.

JOHN I. WORTHINGTON,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Harrison, Ark., Nov. 5 1908.
Notice is hereby given that John A. Todd, of Clifty, Ark., who, on Feb. 3, 1902, made H. E. No. 28876 serial No. 01042, for S 1/2 SW 1-4, sec 19 and N 1/2 NW 1-4, Section 30, Township 18 N, Range 28 W, 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Jno. B. Pendergrass U. S. Com'r at his office in Eureka Springs, Ark., on the 15th day of Dec. 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses: J. M. Calico, G. W. Bohanan, A. Bohanan and W. Todd all of Clifty, Ark.

JOHN I. WORTHINGTON,
Register.

Z. P. Freeman

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NOTARY PUBLIC, REAL ESTATE
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